ESTABLISHED IN 1883.

THE NEWS-LEADER.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.00 A YEAR

NEW SERIES---VOL. XVII. NO. 40 SPRINGFIELD, WASHINGTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 6 1910. $1.00 PER YEAR

DR. W F. TRUSTY
PRACTICAL
DENTIST
Office over Haydon & Barber

Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

OUR DIRECTORY.

SPRINGFIELD, county seat of Washington County, 52 miles southeast of Lexington, 39 miles from Louisville on Bardstown branch of Louisville and Nashville railroad, in a farming and agricultural district. Two Banks, telegraph and telephone lines, express office, flour mills, lumber yards. Population 1700; population of county 15,000.

Representative in Congress, Hon Ben Johnson, Bardstown, Ky.

Representative in Kentucky Legislature, Hon. T. D. Graham

Representative in State Senate, Hon G. T. Jarvis, Campbellsville, Ky.

County Directory

CIRCUIT COURT

Circuit Court begins on the fourth Monday in February, May and October.

I. H. Tharman, Judge
C. S. Hill, Commonwealth's Attorney.
Robt. A. Noe, Clerk.
M. G. Leachman, Master Commissioner.

QUARTERY LOURT

Quarterly Court is held on the third Monday in each month.
B. L. Litsey, Judge.

OUNTY COURT.

County Court meets on the fourth Monday in each month.
B. L. Litsey, Judge.
W. F. Booker, County Clerk.
T. S. Mayes, County Attorney.
George Catlett, Jailer.
Sam Anderson, Sheriff.
Byron Crooke
Geo. Pyeck
Herbert Eddleman } Deputies,
Sam D. Hale
T. W. Mitchell, Assessor.
T. P. O'Bryan, Deputy.
Robert Noe, Treasurer.
Dr. W. E. Crume Coroner.
J. W. Bush, Supt. of Common Schools, P. O. Springfield.

CITY COURT

James R. Noe, Police Judge.
John Grace, Marshal.
W. F. Grigsby, City Attorney

JUSTICE COURT

Justice Courts are held in January April and October.

Church Directory

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. G. I. S. King, Pastor, Services Sunday 11 a.m., and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Rev. P. F. Hennessey, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 o'clock a.m. Services at St. Rose same hours

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. R. E. C. Lawson, Pastor, Preaching every Sunday at 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Wm. Harrison Williams, Pastor Preaching every Sunday at 11 a.m and 7:45 p.m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a.m. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:45 o'clock

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Rev. W. F. Weld, Pastor. Services first and fourth Lord's day. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a.m.

Justice Orders

ASONIC LODGE — Springfield Lodge No 59 meets first and third Monday each month.

Washington R A Chapter, No, 57 meets every second Tuesday in Monday.

Springfield Council No 32 meets every fourth Monday.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS COLDS 50¢ & $1.00 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Horse Show At Louisville.

The Louisville Horse Show this year will afford a genuine treat to those who love fine horses and excitement. It will be held in the splendid Armory building, having a seating capacity of more than 10 000, each evening during the week commencing Monday, Oct. 10. Heretofore the exhibition has been made up of fine horses exclusively, but this year there will be an innovation. Miss Lucille Mulhall and her sister, Miss Mildred Mulhall, of Oklahoma, have agreed to come to the show and bring a string of wild broncheos. These young ladies are the daughters of one of the Cattle Kings of the West and learned to ride during the "roundup" on his ranch. They are not only the most accomplished horsewomen in the world but are beautiful girls, the former being the original of Reid's famous painting "The Girl from the Golden West." The horses which they ride are known as the "bellowing" broncho type and the stunts they do are hair raising. In spite of the fact that these horses, every minute or two, jump straight up in the air, five or six feet, and come down with legs perfectly rigid and back arched, that they rear straight up and fall backwards, that they kick so high as to practically stand on their heads, and adopt every other device known to a devilish horse, these girls seem to have no trouble riding them.

So far as the Horse Show is concerned, it will be remarkable in that six of the greatest stables of show horses in the world will, for the first time, compete in the same ring. These are the horses of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, of New York, J. W. Harriman, of New York, Paul A. Sorg, of New York, Miss Loula Long, of Kansas City, and Lawrence Jones, of Louisville. They will have all of their crack horses at the show and will be in the ring each night. Miss Long and Mr. Sorg have never before brought their horses to Kentucky. Miss Long is one of the richest girls in America and handles her own horses and Mr. Sorg's stable is even larger than Mr. Vanderbilt's. In addition, all the noted saddle horses in this State will be there.

The boxes and seats will go on sale in a few days so as to give people from out in the State an opportunity to make their reservations in advance. The prices of boxes for a single performance are $12 and $15, general admission 50c and reserved seats $1.00. Any communication addressed to the Secretary of the Horse Show, Equitable Building, Louisville, Ky., will be promptly acknowledged and reservations made for any performance.

Forced To Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and rackwith coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble" writes W. R. Nelson, of Calomine, Ark. "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

Discontent

It is astonishing how small a portion of the men and women, old and young, who inhabit this earth are contented with their lot How few laborers in this great work-a-day world receive payment commensurate, in their own eyes, with the labor performed. How is it with the housewife, who from morning till night toils unceasingly for her family, yet with all her diligence, must pinch here and cramp there, keeping her own wants in the background, that the household she manages may have clothes to wear, food to eat? It is so throughout every department of industry to a great degree, and one great crying evil is the cheapness to which nearly all work done by the human hand is reduced. The craving for cheapness and hunting after bargains is not only economically false, but a cause of great suffering to thousands of individuals. It is hard, in fact impossible, to be content and be in want. But when want is past, and comparative comfort is granted, almost invariable comes a craving for something still better, and the very ones who have felt the pressure and pinch of bitter need, are ready to drive as sharp a trade, and exact as much in exchange for very little pay as those who have experienced none of the grinding lessons of poverty. When we learn to deal fairly and squarely by ourselves and others a spirit of contentment will be almost sure to bless us.—Spencer County.

Kills A Nurderer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims, but Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, headache, billiousness, Chills. 25c at Haydon & Robertson.

Distressing Accident.

Mr. Charles Luckett, about 55 years of age, was the victim of a most unfortunate accident at Harry Lancaster & Co's. hardwood flooring mill last Friday afternoon.

Mr. Luckett was operating a rip saw and without stopping the machinery, reached under the table, within the top of which the saw revolved, to adjust a belt on the wheel that furnished power to the feed rollers on the table, in pushing the belt with a stick his right arm was thrown against the rapidly revolving saw, the arm being almost severed at the elbow.

The injured man was conveyed to Elizabeth Hospital where it was ascertained that, while the bone was severed, a part of the flesh and some of the blood vessels on one side of the arm were intact. The wound is healing and the bone knitting together in a satisfactory manner, though the physicians believe the arm will always be stiff at the elbow. —Lebanon Falcon.

Reaching the Top

in any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and keen brain Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest health builders the world has ever known. It compels perfect action stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from kidney trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters make me feel like a new man." 50c. at Haydon & Robertson.

Dogs Killed.

The man with the "dog button" was abroad Saturday and Sunday nights, and many of the canines—some valuable and perhaps more worthless—were victims. From what we can learn his operations were confined to Bush avenue and North Main street On the latter street, valuable bird dogs belonging to Yandell Cunningham and Arthur Wash and the beautiful shepherd of Dr. A. H. Witherspoon are numbered among the dead. After the fact became known that the detestible sneak had been in this community, some of the residents made a search of their premises and several pieces of meat, with poison inserted in them, were found, some inside the yards, where children or poltry might pick them up and fall victims to the nasty work of his hands. We do not blame any man, if he finds a dog killing his sheep or molesting anything on his premises, for taking a shotgun and blowing the daylights out of the cur, but to express our contempt for the person who so promiscuously strews poison around for dogs that never go off the premises of their owners, or where some innocent child might get its hands on it, would require words that would not look well in print, especially in a paper that is read around the fireside Anderson News.

"It Beats All"

This is quoted from a letter of M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo. "I recently used Foley's Honey and Tar for the first time. I say I am pleased is not half express my feelings. It beats all the remidies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pheumocia. The first doses gave great relief and one bottle completely cured me." Contains no opiates. Haydon & Robertson.

Barn Burned in Marcer.

Lightning struck the fine stock barn of Col. D L Moore, at his home near Harrodsburg, on the Lexington pike, shortly before noon Monday. The barn was wrecked by the electric bolt and the debris ignited and destroyed by the flames. The fine span of carriage horses owned by Col, Moore and worth at least $2,000 was killed as well as another fine horse worth $1,000. All of the carriges, one of which cost over $1,000, was burned. The total loss will aggregate about $10,000.—Anderson News.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the kidneys and bladde, and to cure backache. Haydon & Robertson.

Demand for Teachers.

The cry comes from the northwest, especially from Washington and Oregon, for more school teachers. Those who go there marry so fast that the demand for female teachers is always greater than the supply. This may be a scheme to get pretty school marms to come to those states by stating the possibilities If so it is a pretty good one. At any rate some of them will try it, especially those whose charms have not been fully recognized at home. Good teachers are in demand everywhere, however, while women from which to select wives are as thick as leaves in Vallombrosa. —W. P. Walton in Lexington Herald.

Death Chair.

The old time barbarous way of inflicting the death penalty will soon be a thing of the past as the work of installing the death chair at the Eddyville penitentiary is going on steadily and will be ready for use in a few weeks. The electrocution law became effective on June 14th and if a crime is committed after that time for which the death penalty is imposed the condemned man will be electrocuted. There has been a notable change made in the prison at Frankfort. The old penitentiary at that place will soon be converted into a reformatory and this is one of the principal reasons toe death chair was located at Eddyville instead of Frankfort as it is hardly probable the death penalty will be inflicted in a reformatory. The Prison Commission will be ready in a few months to begin the transfer of the prisoners. All the prisoners over thirty years of age will be taken to Eddyville and all under thirty will go to Frankfort Also, under this new law, all prisoners, no matter what the crime, that meet the requirements as to conduct and be paroled and quite a number are now being granted.—Harrodsburg Herald.

STRAYED— From my farm about two weeks ago a 700 lb. red heifer. Reward for information leading to recovery.
Jas. C. Clements.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
Hair falling out? Troubled with dandruff? Want more hair? An elegant dressing?
Ingredients: Sulphur. Glycerin. Quinin. Sodium Chlorid. Capsicum. Sage. Alcohol. Water. Perfume.
We believe doctors endorse this formula, or we would not put it up.
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

RETURNS.

Ex-Cashier Gaines, of Salvisa, Says He Can Explain.

Ex- Cashier C. E. Gains, for whom a warrant was sworn out last week charging him with making false entries in the books of the Farmers' Bank of Salvisa, came here Tuesday and went to the office of Judge Hughes where he waived examination and gave bond in the sum of $1,000. He came from Lawrenceburg in a motor accompanied by his uncle, Mr. D. B. Gaines, Judge Feland, attorney for the bank, and Mr. Hurt, the Cincinnati expert accountant. It is said that the examination of the bank books show so far that there was no criminal intent on the part of Mr. Gaines, and that it is a case of bad bookkeeping. Mr, Gaines says he can easily explain the discrepancy of $1,400, the only one so far discovered, He says he went to the State Fair after leaving Salvisa, and then to Centerville, Miss , and did not know of the charge against him until he heard from his wife. Mr. Gaines stood very high, and it is gratifying to his friends that he will be able to explain matters, It is said that the bank will shortly re-open and backed by such citizenship as the Salvisa community the institution ought to flourish like a green bay tree.—Harrodsburg Herald.

Capt. Bogardus again hits the Bull's Eye

This world famous rifle shot who holds the championship record 100 pigeons in 100 consecutive shots is living at Lincoln, Ill. Recently interviewed, he says:—"I suffered a long time with kidney and bladder trouble and used several well known kidney medicines, all of which gave me no relief until I started taking Foley Kidney Pills. Before I used Foley Kidney Pills I had severe backaches and pains in my kidneys with suppression and a cloudy voiding. On arising on the morning I would get dull headaches. Now I have taken three bottles of Foley Kidney Pills and feel 100 per cent better. I am never bothered with my kidneys or bladder and again feel like my own self." Haydon & Robertson.

Narrow Escape.

Minor Young, salesman for the Indian Refining Company, while enroute from Munday's Landing to Nonesuch a few days ago, had a narrow escape from death. He was driving a team of mules to a big oil wagon, containing 160 gallons of gasoline and 90 gallons of ocal oil. The mules balked and while trying to get them started they backed the wagon over a thirty-foot embankment. Mr. Young realizing his danger jumped over the back of the male, falling on the roadside, bruising his face and badly spraining both wrists. The big tank fell on one of the mules, crushing his ribs, the other mule was unhurt The oil and gasoline is a total loss to the company.—Harrodsburg Herald

Typhoid Claims Two.

New Haven, Ky., Sept. 26— Typhoid fever has claimed two victims in the town of Chicago, about ten miles north of this place. Mr. Leo Dant, son of Mr. Wallace Dant, a prominent citizen, was one; he was twenty-five years of age and is survived by a wife and one child. Mr. Leo Blair is also dead. He was a son of Mrs. Nannie Blair, was about thirty years of age. A wife and one child survive him. —Louisville Post.

Farmers the Best Neighbors.

The farmer out in North Dakota having been sick all winter and spring, on a given day his neighbors met at his farm and with 22 outfits plowed, harrowed and sowed 100 acres in a single day. The wives and daughters came, too and served a fine noon dinner and the lawn, making a gala event of day. This pleasing little incident reads like a chapter from 50 or a 100 years ago with its corn or house raisings, neighborhood harvestings and thrashings and other similar occasions where the spirit of mutual helpfulness prevailed, without thought of financial consideration.

The only desire was to do a neighbor a good turn. In our highly organized social life, in mad whirl in which we move, we are losing much of this simple, neighborly spirit and it is a great pity.

Promiscuous charity is admidely a bad policy, but organized charities cannot cover all needs.

Outside of all charitable agencies there will always be a wide field for kindness and thoughtfulness to call out the unselfish qualities of our nature. Let us, therefore seek to cultivate them.—Leslie's.

It's the World's Best.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sore Eyes Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, or Sprains, it's supreme. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson.

Big Deal.

A big deal was made Monday, Mr. Thos. H Carter buying of Mr. F. P James his interest in the big department store of James, Carter & Co., and also the fine business block. The popular firm decided on dissolution some time ago and have reduced the immense stock considerably, but there is still left thousands of dollars worth of goods and the building is the largest and finest business block in the city. As Mr. James has a heavy business load on his shoulders, being State Auditor and President of the Henry Clay Fire insurance Co., it is only natural that he should try to lighten his burden. Mr. Carter is one of the most respected and astute of our business men and will continue the business. The consideration is private.—Harrodsburg Republican.

For More Than Three Decades

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for coughs, colds, and ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates. Haydon & Robertson.

Good Roads.

To build good roads requires both labor and money and to get the people of the country to understand that good roads add much to the wealth of the country has been the trouble. Certainly no farmer can fail to see that an improvement of roads will increase the value of the land along that road. Good roads increase the comfort of traveling, lessen the wear and tear of horses and machinery and save much time. The keeping up of the roads of the country is a burden that each individual should help bear.

Good roads make it easier to attend church, to get the children to school and get the crop to market. Nothing adds more to the pleasure of the inhibitants of the country.—Owenton Democrat

For Sale or Rent.

My farm containing about 118 acres, good dwelling, tenant house, 3 good barns, good orchard, well watered. This is one of the best tobacco farms in the county. Plenty of good land for all kinds of crops. For further particulars call on

S. P. DERRINGER,

Drowned In Well.

Mr. Everett Champion, on Wednesday of last week, arrived here with the remains of little Paymond Cammack, nine years old, who was drowned in a well on Monday of last week at the residence of Mr. Champion at Decature, Ill. Mrs Champion was here during the summer visiting relatives and took the little boy home with her with the intention of rearing him to manhood. Upon the above date the little fellow tumbled into a well in the yard and was drowned before he could be rescued. His remains were interred at Hebron, Mercer county. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Nath Cammack near that place.—Anderson News

A Reliable Medicine. Not a Narcotic.

Get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. It is safe and effective. Contains no odiates. Refuse sustitutes. Haydon & Robertson.

Good Library in Every County of Commonwealth.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 30.—With their adopted slogan, "A Good Library in Every County Seat in Kentucky," and the determination to carry out such a plan, the State Library Commission, after a meeting here Thursday afternoon, will soon start on a State-wide campaign to perfect important measures looking toward the establishment of libraries in easy access to every high school in Kentucky and to aid existing libraries to the extent of their power. All of the members, with the new secretary, Miss Fannie C. Rawson, and the acting secretary, Miss Julia Robinson, were present.

Communications will be sent to every library in the State to secure information about their condition, in order that a close relation may be formed between the different libraries and the commission. Any assistance the commission can give to these institutions will be readily afforded, and every movement for the establishment of new libraries will be supported by the commission.

The Home Paper.

How many country newspapers, daily or weekly, are there that could live six months if they had to depend upon the income derived from subscriptions. Very few of them could make expenses. They must depend upon their advertising and job work.

Yet some people are unreasonable enough to complain that there are too many advertisements in the paper, and others care so little for the welfare of the local papers as to send their job printing out of town

What is a local newspaper? It is a board of trade, a trumpet of the town's advantages, a history It is a policeman, a chaperon, a defender of your rights and a board of health.

It is an honest adviser, if in the hands of an honest man. It warns you against frauds. It rejoices with you when you are glad and mourns with you when you need a comforter. It is the guardian angel of your moral, intel ectual and physical health. It sticketh closer than a brother.

Do you help to support your home newspaper?—Ex.

FOR SALE.—800 bushels corn
Carroll Kelly

THE DRY FALL OUTING!

$3.75 Round Trip from Springfield and all way stations. Regular train 6:00 a.m.

ALL ABOARD FOR MAMMOTH CAVE! WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12. One evening for promenade or dance.

$5.50 Pays All Your Hotel Expenses including board and the admissions to the Cave.

SEE LARGE BILLS FOR PARTICULARS
Write or 'Phone L. & N. Ticket Agent

A Bully Old World.

"Oh, life is a wonder and death is a blunder! It's good to be living and strong! It's fine to be chaffing and joking and laughing, and chortling a tra-la-la song! It's great to be working like blitzen and jerking your living from out of the soil! It's gay to be earning real money and spurning the thought of life without toil. Most all the griping and grunting and whining is done by the loafers, you'll note; the toilers and tillers, old Industry's pillars, no time to complaining devote: they skirmish and rustle; they hump and they hustle, and put up their hay in the sun; they mow and they garner and don't give a darn or a whoop for the insolent one. Such fellows are useful; they're worth a caboose full of men who have nothing to do but grunt all together concerning the weather, the crops, and the government, too. I tell you, dear cheppy, if you would be happy, you'll have to get busy and work; there isn't much use for a shirk. The man who is lazy drives busy men crazy, and over the transom he's hurled; but things keep a coming to folks who are humming, and his is a bully old world.—Walt Mason, in Los Angeles Mimes.

Capt. W. J. Stone Breaks Ribs.

Kuttawa, Ky., Oct. 1.—Capt. W. J. Stone, one of the best known men in Kentucky, and former candidate for the Governship, was brought here this morning from Clarksville, where he was the victim of an accident. He ulsing in the breaking of three ribs.

Capt. Stone, who has but one leg and walks with a crutch, was coming down the steps of the hotel in Clarksville, when he slipped near the top of the stairs. He fell fifteen steps, and when picked up by people in the lobby it was found that he was suffering great pain. A physician was summoned and discovered that three ribs were broken. Capt. Stone was sent home at once. It is believed he will recover, as he is resting easier this morning.

To Him With His First Vote.

The young man who at each election casts his first vote, has never received the full consideration that his case warrants In a majority of instances this first ballot determines his party affiliation for life, and hence the importance of great party solicitude towards him. To such a one the Sentinel points to the undying record of Democracy that has ever waged the battle of the weak against the strong—the individual against the combination and the Trust; truth and right and equity and justice against falsehood, error, inequality and injustice. In a word this ever old and ever new and undying party stands always for the people everywhere and their inalienable rights.

Democracy will lead you right my dear young voter, and teach you truths that mean everything for the weal of every man, woman and child, not only in our own Commonwealth but in the entire nation as well

Accept this grand old party's leadership, therefore, my dear young voter, since it will mean everything to you and much to us all.—Shelby Sentinel

For Sale—Two fine Jennets
E. O. Wilson

THE NEWS-LEADER

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

AMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN
Editors and Publishers.

THURSDAY, OCT. 6 1910.

The Editor-in-Chief is getting married this week, and in his absence the Snake Editor and the Devil are doing their best to get out the paper. It isn't often that we (the Snake Editor and the Devil) get a promotion like this, really we are stuck up—but if you don't like our efforts—why 'scuse us and shut up.

For the past several years the faculties of the different colleges and the public—or at least some of them—have been crying for new foot ball rules, something that would mean less danger to the young men who engage in this college game, it is true that every year a score or more of men or boys are killed or injured playing foot ball but on the other hand think of the thousands engaged in the game and compare the annual list of casualties with the list of killed and maimed from one days sport(?) of the Vanderbilt Cup Race in New York last week.

The lawmakers of the country legislate against prize-fighting, there are laws in most every State in the Union to prohibit two men from engaging in a fistic encounter and still we encourage half crazed and half drunk speed maniacs to go out upon a speedway with 40 and 60 horse power automobiles and kill and cripple one another as well as spectators—and this is called Sport.

Why not legislate against the Vanderbilt Cup Race and kindred affairs.

On last Friday the building of the Los Angeles Times one of the largest daily papers on the Coast was wrecked by dynamite entailing a loss of a half million dollars and killing a score or more employes, at about the same time an unexploded bomb was found under a window of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis. The bomb at Gen. Otis' home was discovered and removed in time to prevent the house from being destroyed as well the lives of the several occupants,

For twenty years the Times has waged a relentless war upon organized labor and the "closed shop" idea. Gen. Otis and the Times have always claimed that the Labor Unions should be destroyed. Small wonder that they have made enemies among organized labor and for that reason, Gen. Otis claims that the Labor Unions are responsible for loss of life and the wrecking of the plant

If this be true and can be proven it will be a great blow to Unionism as no sane or right thinking man can side with that kind of anarchy. On the other hand the Internatibnal Typographical Union deny that they had anything to do with it and have offered any assistance in their power to bring the guilty parties to justice.

If there ever was a case demanding swift and true investigation and swift and terrible punishment this is the one.

Reaching the Top

in any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and keen brain Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest health builders the world has ever known. It compels perfect action stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from kidney trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters make me feel like a new man." 50c. at Haydon & Robertson.

Educational Enthusiasm

An all-day Educational meeting was held at Gainesville, Allen county, Saturday the 1st. In the forenoon Prof. George Colvin addressed an enthusiastic audience of about seven hundred consisting of teachers, patrons and young people, upon "The Teacher," and Prof. Harmon of the Bowling Green Business College upon "The Needs of the Hour." In the afternoon Prof. Colvin responded to an appeal for another address, with "The Dream of Democracy" which was received with even greater applause. It is certainly gratifying to those who are interested in education to hear of such enthusiastic meetings, and it is hoped that Washington county will respond in a like manner to her meeting which will be held in the near future. Such able and earnest men as Profs. Colvin and Harmon who are giving the best that is in them to this cause and we can not better show our appreciation than by our presence and attention as did the people of Allen county. X.



Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect.

See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating — goes right to the spot — relieves the soreness — limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes:—"I have used your Liniment on a horse for sweeny and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness is

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes:—"Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."



Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. or $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan,
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

"It Beats All"

This is quoted from a letter of M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo. "I recently used Foley's Honey and Tar for the first time. I say I am pleased does not half express my feelings. It beats all the remidies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pheumoeia. The first doses gave great relief and one bottle completely cured me." Contains no opiates. Haydon & Robertson.

Fenwick

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Barker and children are visiting relatives at Vally Hill, Bloomfield and Chaplin this week.

The Misses Haydon entertained a few of their friends Sunday afternoon in a delightful manner.

Several from here attended the show at the Opera House last week.

Misses Pearl and Sadie Fenwick and Messrs Sam Rowe and Richard Arnold were the pleasant guests of Miss Hattie Bowles Sunday night.

Miss Cora Hughes, of Willsburg, is the guest of her cousin, Anna Shewmaker this week.

Miss Roxie Cissell spent Saturday night with her sister, Lena, at Springfield.

Those that dined with the Misses Logan Sunday were Misses Fannie and Margarett Logsdon and Messrs Pat Horan and Burnard Logsdon.

Miss Louise Fenwick spent Monday night with her brother, Loyd.

Miss Lena Cissell, of Springfield, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Teresa Graves and daughters, Roxie and Lucille was the pleasent guest of Mrs. B. H. Fenwick and family Monday.

Misses Ella and Emma Adams was the guest of their Aunt, Mrs. Rachel Anderson Monday and Tuesday.

A Generous and Charitable Wish

"I wish all might know of the benefit I received from your Foley's Kidney Remedy," says L. N. Regan, Farmer, Mo. His kidneys and bladder gave him so much pain, misery and annoyance, he could not work, nor sleep. He says Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured him. Haydon & Robertson.

Hillsboro.

I have been absent for sometime. I will try to make another call to the dear old News-Leader.

The farmers are all through cutting tobacco.

Miss Lizzie Davis and Mollie Shields spent last Thursday night with Miss Effie Coulter.

Mr. John Muttingly and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. Edward Hanby.

Erastus Perkins and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Perkin's mother, Mrs. John Armstrong.

The Hillsboro school children will have an entertainment at Hillsboro church the second Saturday night in October. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mr. Sabe Coulter and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs Coulter's sister, Mrs. Cardie Griffy at Fairview.

Mr. J A. Coulter and wife made a flying trip to Mackville and East Texas last Saturday.

J. A. Coulter sold to A. L. Litsey three yearling colts for $30 each.

Mr L M Clark and family are spending this week at High Bridge.

Mr. Abe Fowler and wife are spending Saturday night and Sunday with J. W. Settle and family.

Mrs. Nancy Scott spent Sunday with Mrs. J A. Coulter.

Mr. D J. Southerland and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Southerland's mother and father at Chaplin.

Mr. John Armstrong and family spent Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Edward Hanby.

McElroy & Wharton

Real Estate Agents

We have in our hands for sale the following described property, all of which we will be glad to show anyone that wishes to buy property,

100 Farm containing 115½ acres, well located, good six room dwelling, tenant house and barn, price $4,000.

101 Farm of 180 acres, 5 room dwelling house, 2 barns, price $32 per acre.

102 Farm of 177½ acres 3 miles from Mackville.

103 Farm of 135 acres, seven and one miles from Springfield, good tenant house and two barns, mostly in grass. price $70 per acre.

106 Farm 45 acres, good house and barn, good land and well fenced, Price $4500,

107 Farm 170 acres located 5 miles from Springfield, Ky., small house stock and tobacco barn, well fenced and watered. Price $60 per acre.

108 Farm 170 acres one mile from Mackville, well improved in every way, lays well and in a high state of cultivation. Price $12000.

109 Farm of 84 acres 6 miles from Springfield, small house and good barn, $40 per acre.

110 Farm 170 acres 2½ miles from Springfield, 5 room dwelling, small stock and tobacco barn and newly fenced Price $45 per acre

111 Farm 140 acres 3 1-2 miles from Springfield, nice dwelling and barn, all lays well, newly fenced and mostly in rass. Price $57.50 per acre

112 6 room frame cottage, 2 acres of land, nice little barn and other outbuildings, located 1-2 mile from Springfield. $Price 2200

213 Farm of 206 acres, 7 1-2 miles rom Springfield, $16 per acre.

A GEM OF POESY.

Maybe It Was the Heat That Made It Burst Into Being.

Stewart Edward White, William Kent and myself were hunting mountain sheep in the ranges of Mexican California. Perhaps because the savage heat of the desert which we were crossing had somewhat gone to our brains we fell to making poetry upon various aspects of desert life. White rhapsodied upon the tarantula; Kent dithyrambed over the jack rabbit; I sang the dispersion of the jack rabbit. Finally White, who was cook for the day, offered a special prize of dun with raisins (the last remnant of our store) for the prettier verse to be turned out before sunset. At noon we met up with a wandering prospector who introduced himself as J. Noe Benson, native son of California, and observed upon learning of our literary efforts that he was some poet himself. On being invited to enter the list he retired to the top of a mesa, where the thermometer was something like 110 in the absence of shade, and after half an hour of self communion returned with the following gem of poesy:

THE GNAT.

The gnat he is a noisome mite.
He loves to buzz. He loves to bite.
He crawls upon you when you're hot.
I love the naughty gnat—oh—not!

The duff was awarded to him without protest from the other contestants.—Success Magazine.

How Leap Year Started.

Harbison, in his "Medii OEVI. Kalandarium," quotes the following quaint tradition from an old Saxon treatise: "Some assert that the bissextus or leap day comes through this, that Joshua prayed to God that the sun might stand still for one day's length that he might sweep the bees then from the land that God had granted him and his followers. It is true that the sun did stand still for one day's length over the city of Gebaon, but the day went forward in the same manner as other days. And the bissextus is not through that, as some do think."

In France and some parts of Spain and Portugal there exists a tradition known as "the ghost of leap year." Believers in this say that a marvelous monster annually appears on leap day and disarranges human affairs for the remainder of the year.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOW A MATCH WAS MADE

By EMMA R. SHORTALL

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Mme. Benardier was worried about her son, Gaston. He was thirty-five years old and not married. But one thing would comfort his mother, and that was to spend her last days lavishing upon a grandson the care she had long been denied the pleasure of expending upon her son.

But Gaston had an uncle, a crusty old bachelor, who had been jilted in his youth and who hated all women for what he had suffered from one. This uncle had poisoned his nephew's mind against the sex. Besides this, Gaston enjoyed his bachelorhood so well that he refused to marry.

One day the young man came home from Paris and went to bed with a serious illness. A doctor examined the patient and informed his mother that her son must have a trained nurse.

"But he won't let a woman, except me, come near him."

"He must."

The doctor and Mme. Benardier conferred for an hour, at the end of which time the doctor informed Gaston that he must have a nurse. The young man said no woman should enter his room. Whereupon the doctor told him that he would send a man nurse.

"Well upon my word!" exclaimed Gaston when he first saw his nurse. "You're nothing but a boy. What the dickens are you going to do for me?"

"Take your temperature and your pulse, give you your medicine and when you need amusement amuse you."

"Well, I don't see any objection to that. This is dull music lying here alone. Go and get a book I wish you to read to me. What's your name?"

"Antoine, monsieur."

"Judging from your appearance, you had better have been christened Antoinette. Go to the library and bring 'The Count of Monte Cristo.' I've read it half a dozen times, but that doesn't matter."

Antoine got the book, placed a chair by a window, sat down and began to read.

"Bring your chair closer," said Gaston; "I can't hear you so far away. Where did you get that soft voice of yours? You'll never do to shout orders to soldiers."

The boy brought his chair nearer and commenced again. Gaston listened rather to the musical tones of his voice than to the story. It seemed to him that he was lulled by some one playing on a zither. The nurse read a couple of hours, when, looking up, he saw that the patient slept. Closing the book, he stole away and left the invalid to his repose.

When Gaston awakened he felt much refreshed. He called for his nurse and told him that he had heard all he had read for nearly two hours, then had fallen asleep, dreaming that there was a harp in the room upon which Antoine was playing, only Antoine was not a boy, but a charming girl.

"What are you blushing for?" Gaston asked.

"Why, monsieur, I have always suffered from being called effeminate. I'm very sensitive about it. I beg of you not to speak of it again."

"Well, then, you little fool, I won't do it again. I don't blame you for not wishing to be considered like a woman. I have no use for them myself."

"The Count of Monte Cristo" is a long book and a very entertaining one. Before Antoine had half finished reading it the doctor called one morning, told Gaston that he would not need a nurse any longer and that Antoine was to go to another patient.

"Not on your life," said Gaston, "till he has finished reading 'The Count of Monte Cristo' to me."

"This will put me to a serious inconvenience," protested the doctor.

"Can't help it. You must get some one else."

"Well, then, I will tell you something that will induce you to part with Antoine. You would not have a woman nurse, and I could not get you a man, so I got a girl and dressed her in man's clothes."

"There!"

"Now I suppose you give up."

"I don't care if she is a ghoul; she shall finish the book."

The doctor gave in and reported the matter to Mme. Benardier, who seemed delighted with what had taken place.

"I leave you, madame, to tell him the rest at the proper time."

When the nurse appeared again to her patient she was in the apparel of her sex. Gaston was enraptured. He told her to go on with "The Count of Monte Cristo," but to read only a chapter a day. What puzzled him was that she had the breeding of a lady and when not in nurse's uniform her costumes were of a fine texture.

"Mother," said Gaston one day, "I am in trouble. You know that our family has never made a misalliance. Well, you have done very wrong in introducing this girl as my nurse. I have fallen in love with her, and life would be a burden to me without her."

"Be comforted, my son. The doctor and I have conspired to win you from your contempt for women. The girl is Antoinette du Pierris, the daughter of our neighbor Count du Pierris. Wishing as well as I to make a match between you two, the count consented to our scheme. Antoinette is a lovely girl. I congratulate you if you have won her."

"I have, mother."

REVENUE CUTTERS.

Varied Duties of These Life Savers of the Seas.

No men in the employ of Uncle Sam render more efficient service than do those of the revenue cutter service. The term "revenue," which would indicate that their duties were restricted to those pertaining to the proper enforcement of the revenue laws, can give but a faint outline of the varied duties of this splendid corps of men. As a matter of fact, revenue cutters are the life savers of the seas. They patrol the coasts on regular beats, on the watch for vessels in distress. They must suppress mutinies, prevent smuggling and illicit seal hunting; they must examine ships' papers, enforce quarantine regulations, supply lighthouses and in general do all kinds of police work. Then, too, they have been dubbed "the messenger boys of the seas."

Alexander Hamilton was the father of the revenue cutter service, for it was under his administration of the treasury department that, in 1791, ten cutters were built and put in commission under rules of his own devising. In time of peace the cutters are under the supervision of the treasury department, but in times of war they are transferred to that of the navy department. Since the war of 1812 they have always rendered excellent service in the event of armed hostilities. Every one remembers the remarkable work done by the McCulloch under Dewey, at the battle of Manila Bay.—New York Press.

If You Want to Be Liked.

Don't, when people say nice things to you, think that they must necessarily be insincere. It is quite as natural for some persons to put their nice thoughts about you into words as it is for them to breathe.

The man who has not attained to self government cannot safely live under the law of liberty.—Wagner.

It's Choice.

"Yes," said the specialist, as he stood at the bedside of the miser millionaire, "I can cure you."

"But what will it cost?" came feebly from the lips of the sick man.

The specialist made a swift mental calculation. "Ninety-five dollars," was his answer.

"Can't you shade your figure a little?" wailed the other. "The undertaker's bid is much less."—Lippincott's.

Kept His Head.

"Miss Glidday," began Mr. Timmid, "I thought to propose"—

"Really, Mr. Timmid!" interrupted Miss Gliddy. "I'm sorry, but"—

"That we have some ice cream"—

"Oh, I should be delighted to take"—

"Some evening when the weather is

NEW FALL SUITS
For Men, Women and Children

Men and Boys Clothing

Men's Suits Hart, Schaffner and Marx	$18.00 to $30.00
Men's Suits, "The Welworth"	7.50 to 20.00
Youths Suits "Perfection"	7.50 to 12.50
Children's Knee Pants Suits,	2.50 to 10.00

Full stock Men's Suits and Pants in Corduroys, Kerseys, Kaiki and Twills.
Men's and Boys Overcoats and Raincoats in all styles and prices

Women's Tailored Suits

Womens Tailored Suits in Cheviots	$25.00 to $30.00
Women's Tailored Suits in Basket Weaves	25.00 to 30.00
Women's Tailored Suits in Broad Cloth	18.00 to 25.00
Women's Tailored Suits all wool Serges	12.50 to 25.00
Women's Tailored Suits Fancy Mixtures	7.50 to 10.00
Misses Suits Serge and Dragonets	10.00 to 15.00

Dress Goods, Mesaline Silks, Taffeta Silks, Persian Silks, Dress Ginghams

Special prices on Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Lace Curtains and Wall Paper

We Solicit your Trade

CUNNINGHAM DUNCAN & CO.,

Temporary Heat Quickly

Did you ever stop to think of the many ways in which a perfect oil heater is of value? If you want to step with your window open in winter, you can get sufficient heat from an oil heater while you undress at night, and then turn it off. Apply a match in the morning, when you get out of bed, and you have heat while you dress.



Those who have to eat an early breakfast before the stove is radiating heat can get immediate warmth from an oil heater, and then turn it off.

The girl who practises on the piano in a cold room in the morning can have warmth from an oil heater while she plays, and then turn it off.

The member of the family who has to walk the floor on a cold winter's night with a restless baby can get temporary heat with an oil heater, and then turn it off. The

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. Apply a match and it is immediately at work. It will burn for nine hours without refilling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless. It has a damper top and a cool handle. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font.

It has an **automatic-locking flame spreader** which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and dry back so that the wick can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be quickly unscrewed for rewicking. Finished in japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

YOU CAN HAVE

Warm Rolls, Pies, Cream, Light and Rye Bread

every morning at 11 o'clock by telephoning or calling at

Katie Hertlein & Bro.'s

Phone 69

Try One of our Grape Juice.

Public Sale

Of Valuable Live Stock and Farming Implements

On the farm of R. W. Clements, 4 1-2 miles from Spring field, on the Bardstown pike. on

Wednesday, October 19,

Sale to begin at 12:30 o'clock sharp. This will be an absolute sale of everything put up without any sort of bybidding, to close out partnership between R. W. Clements and Hite Clements

8 head 1100 lb steers,	3 two-year old mare mules,
5 cows, all subject to register, 2 registered, to be fresh soon,	1 5-year old good work mule,
1 two-year old Shorthorn Bull,	2 sows and 13 shotes
2 yearling Steers,	About 800 bushels corn,
2 yearling Heifers,	3 stacks Oats,
2 suckling Calves,	16-ft log Chins,
1 4-year old brood and good work Red Bird mare in foal to Jack, a good mare mule colt by her side	2 riding Buckeye Cultivators,
	1 single shovel plow,
	1 new Seed Fan,
	1 80 tooth Harrow,
1 4 year old good brood and work mare a good horse colt by her side,	1 wagon and bed,
	1 low wagon,
3-year old Chester Dare mare broke to ride and drive	2 pair stretchers,
	1 14-inch riding breaking plow,
1 5-year old County Member good harness and saddle horse,	1 Deering Mower,
	1 Buckboard,
1 yearling German Coach horse colt;	Single trees, double trees, gearing, household furniture and other things too numerous to mention.
1 10-year old horse a good worker	

Five shares of stock in Peoples Deposit Bank, of Springfield, Ky.

TERMS—$20 and under cash. Over that amount 6 months time, interest from date of sale with good personal security payable in either bank of Springfield, Ky.

R. W. CLEMENTS & SON

FOR RENT OR SALE

First Class

BOWLING ALLEY

in First-class condition Apply at once.

Leachman & Campbell's

DR. G. T. BURTON

RESIDENT DENTIST.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

Office—Hagan Block, up stairs

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class

DR. J. C. MUDD

Physician and Surgeon

Office hours 8 to 9 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.,

Offices over Haydon's Drugstore

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W. F. GRIGSBY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office over People's Bank.

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Dr. M. W. HYATT

Office over Red Cross Drug Store. Office hours: Hyatt 10:30 a.m., to 12 m. 4 to 5 p.m.

JOHN Y. MAYES

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

AND LICENSED EMBALMER

TELEPHONE DAY 19, NIGHT 74

SPRINGFIELD KY

Railroad Schedule.

Following is the time schedule now in effect on the Bardstown and Springfield branch railroad.

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at 4:30 p m.; Bardstown Junction 5:22 p m.; Bardstown 6.05 p m.; arrives at Springfield 6:55 p m.

No. 42—Leaves Springfield at 6:00 a m.; Bardstown 6:45 a m., Bardstown Junction 7:30 a m., arrives at Louisville 8:20 a m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville a 7:20 a m.; Bardstown Junction 8:55 a m.; Bardstown 10.05 a m. arrives at Springfield 11:40 p m.

No. 44—Leaves Springfield a 1:00 p m.; Bardstown 2:20 p m.; Bardstown Junction 4:10 p m. arrives at Louisville 5:45 p m.

No. 90, Sundays only—Leaves Springfield 7:15 a m.; Bardstown 8:00 a m.; Bardstown Junction 9:45 a m.; arrives at Louisville 9:35 a m.

No. 91, Sundays only—Leaves Louisville at 6:00 p m.; Bardstown Junction 6.45 p m.; Bardstown 7.30 p m. arrives at Springfield at 8:25 p m.

Fruit and Shade TREES

Everything for Orchard Lawn and Garden.

Write for Catalogue

No agents

H. F. HILLENMEYER,

Lexington, Ky.

An Impossible Story.

A certain king once made a proclamation that he would give a golden ball to any one of his subjects who would tell him a lie. A liberal story, but it must be quite impossible for the story to be true or the prize would not be given.

From all parts of the kingdom people came to him with impossible stories, but the king always said that it was not quite possible for one and all of them to be true, and the judge was not awarded.

At last there came an old man, followed by two servants bearing an immense jar between them.

"May it please your majesty," said the old man, "your most excellent father borrowed from my father this jar full of gold, promising that your majesty would pay the same amount back to me."

"Oh, that is absurd and impossible!" said the astonished king as he looked at the huge jar.

"Then if it is impossible," said the old man, "I have fairly won the golden ball, but if my story be true your majesty ought to pay your father's debt."

Thus the king was obliged to declare that the old man had won the prize.

Conundrums.

Why is a nail fast in the wall like an old man? Because it is infirm.

How are all lawyers related? They are brothers-in-law.

What is the most popular paper at the summer resorts? Fly paper.

Why is the fly one of the grocer's best customers? Because it settles on the spot.

Why does an aeronaut dislike speaking about his trips? It is a sore point with him.

What is unable to think or speak, yet tells the truth to all the world? A pair of scales.

What country does a crying baby catch for? More-rock-oh or Lap-land.

Why is a shabby coat like a man with insomnia? Because it has not had a nap for a long time.

TOWN.. Local Happenings of Interest. The Freshest and Latest. All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances. ..TOPICS.

If you want a hat what is a hat see Wathen & Shader.

Get you a new C | B corset from Mrs. Williams.

Barred Plymouth Rock Roosters for sale. 75c.

Mrs. J. T. Yaste

"Mound City Paints may cost a trifle more, but—!

Leo Haydon"

New school hats and big "tams" at Mrs. Williams.

FOR SALE—Good seed wheat $1.00 per bushel or $1.00 screened A. B. Walker.

Born to the wife of Joseph Hagan, Saturday Oct. 1st, twin boys.

Did you attead our opening? it not come in now.

Wathen & Shader.

Miss Susie Pardieu was painfully but not seriously burned Tuesday morning. She was in the act of starting a fire with coal oil when the can exploded.

Don't forget the live stock sale of Edelen & Montgomery, Saturday, Oct. 8, one mile from town on the Lebanon pike.

Mr. Ernest Coulter and Miss Mary Ann Cutsinger both of Mooresville, drove in last Saturday and were married at the County Clerk's office by Rev. G. S. King.

"What every body says must be true" Mrs. Williams has the most stylish hats at the lowest possible price

Mrs. Geo. Colvin entertained at cards on Tuesday night for her guest, Mrs. Alvis, of Yazoo, Miss. There were six couples present and it is needless to say they spent a very enjoyable evening with Mrs. Colvin as hostess.

Thurman & Peters annual stock sale on last Saturday was largely attended and everything sold well, four mule mares bringing $900, two Red Bird colts sold for $200 each, one yearling jack for $232, four saddle mares averaged $175 and everything else in proportion.

The creditors of J. E. Harmon held their first meeting yesterday at the office of J. O. Polin. Mr. Harmon recently took the Bankrupt Law and the meeting was for the purpose of appointing a Trustee. Mr. O. O. Cloyd was chosen Trustee.

LOST.—On Saturday night September 17 at Springfield Depot when returning from Louisville, a leather colored suit case with one strap around it, containing clothing. Someone is supposed to have taken it by mistake. Finder will please return same to Mrs. Net Berry, Springfield, Ky.

Fiscal Court

At the regular meeting of the Fiscal Court on Tuesday October 4th the following county officers were elected, Ciel Piles Poor House Keeper, Chas. Willett, Road Supervisor, Sam Bottoms Poor House Commissioner and Dr. Frank Hamilton County Physician.

The Road Supervisor is to be allowed two assistants at a salary of $25 a month each.

Appointed Vice-President.

Mr. S. B. Thompson, Manager of the Walton Hotel, of this place has been appointed Vice-President of The Kentucky Hotel Association by President H. B. Daugerty. We congratulate President Daugerty upon his selection as he could not have found a more capable man in the State for the position. Mr. Thompson is one of the most popular hotel men in the South with "the boys on the road" and will add to the Executive force of the Association.

Another Loose Leaf House

Mr. T. Quisenberry, of Louisville, has bought the property recently vacated by The Springfield Lumber Co., just back of the L. & N. Depot and will operate a Loose Leaf Sales House. Mr. Quisenberry comes into our city with a recommendation and record as a tobacco man that is hard to surpass. He has a record of 28 years in the business, he has been connected with the business in different branches for that number of years having been elected five times Tobacco Warehouse Inspector of Louisville. The addition of this house will mean a great deal to Springfield and Washington county especially to the tobacco growers as Mr. Quisenberry's long and varied experience in the different branches of the business qualifies him to give sound advice to the farmers.



Teeth extracted without PAIN or DANGER. No charges when plates are wanted.

ALL WORK

Done in this office is first-class in every respect and just as advertised.

W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.

Springfield, - Ky.

Baker--Thompson

Miss Carrie Edelen announces the engagment of her niece Miss Laura Baker to Mr. Ernest Thompson, of Bardstown. The wedding to be November 3rd.

Blandford--Smith

Miss Leora Blandford and Mr. Bart Smith both of St Rose Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Smith is a prosperous and well known young farmer and is a son of James E. Smith. Miss Blandford is a beautiful young girl and a daughter of Mrs. Teresa and the late John Blandford. The News Leader joins their many friends in wishing them happiness.

Edelen-Polin.

The most beautiful wedding the writer has ever seen was solemnized at St. Rose church Tuesday morning at nine o'clock when Miss Pearl Edelen and Joseph O. Polin, Jr. were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock. The magnificient old church was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns and cut flowers. As the bridal party entered the church Miss Piety Barber sang Macheronis; "For all Eternity" with a violin obligato, Alex Barber and Marshall Duncan the ushers entered followed by the groom and his brother, Mr John Polin, next the flower girls little Misses Mary Barber and Corinne McIntire led the way for the bride, who entered with her brother, Mr. George Edelen.

Little Miss Kathleen Miller and Master Thomas Boldrick were ribbon boy and girl. At the sanctuary rail the bridal party stood beneath a large wedding bell while the ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Gavin. The wedding party left the church to the March from Tannhauser.

The bride was becomingly attired in brown Irish silk with large picture hat to match and carried white carnations.

The musical program under the direction of Miss Katie Cain was especially fine, Miss Cain was assisted by Rev. Father Dawkins on the violin.

Miss Edelen is a beautiful and popular young girl numbering her friends only by her acquaintances and is a daughter of Mr. J. P. Edelen a prominent farmer. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served the bridal party at the home of Mrs W. T. Leachman a sister of the bride.

This wedding is of special interest to the writer as Mr. Polin is associate Editor of The News-Leader and I wish to join their many friends in congratulating and wishing them every happiness.

Educational Meeting.

The teachers and the patrons of 6th district will meet at Texas on Saturday, October 15th for an all day educational association. A splendid program of music and speeches has been prepared and dinner will be served free on the campus of the Texas Graded School. Everybody is cordially invited, especially parents. Come and help by your presence to promote the educational interests of our county. It means a better chance in life for your boys and girls. It means better citizenship for our State and Nation. It means better men and women.

Following is the program.

Welcome Address, Albert Mayes, Vice-President

Devotional Exercises.

Address, Our Needs, Prof. Boggers, of Texas.

Address, The Kentucky Boy, Ricketts Boulware

Address, How to Make School Life Attractive, Katie Humphrey

Address, The Teacher, Prof. Lynn Bush.

Address, The Ideal School, Ella Sweeney

Address, Lessons of the Past, Chas. Haydon

Address, The Parents Part, Flora Keene

Dinner

1:30 p m. address, Our Compensation, Regina Rudd.

Address, Power of Love to Discipline, Miss Sarah Carrico

Address, Some needs of the Rural School, Ethel Rogers,

Address. Patriotism, Ben E. Simms.

Address, My Part, Supt. J. W. Bush.

Address, Are School Worth While, Fred Mayes

Address, Dream of Democracy and the School's Part in its realization. Geo. Colvin

Farm For Sale

I will sell my farm one mile from Springfield on the Bloomfield pike, in the graded school district. There are 126 acres, has good house, two tobacco barns and all necessary outbuildings. Plenty of good water, never was known to go dry. This is a good farm and a beautiful location. It will be for sale for 30 days. Possession will be given to suit the purchaser. Price reasonable.

BENEDICT JANES.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims against the estate of the late W. P. Montgomery are hereby notified to present the same properly proven to W. C. McChord, attorney for the estate at once. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to pay the same at once, as it is important that the estate be settled as soon as possible. September 27, 1910.

R. L. Montgomery,
Administrator.

Farm for Sale.

I will sell privately my farm of seventy five acres more or less, located near Willisburg, Ky. on the Willisburg and Polin turnpike, has on it a three room dwelling and outbuildings, barn which will hold five acres of tobacco, well watered and good tobacco land, ten acres in timber. For further information call on

I. J. Carney,
Willisburg, Ky., R. 1.

PERSONAL

Mrs. J. R. Mahon and Misses Mamie and Jennie McElroy, of Lebanon, spent Friday with Mrs. E. S. Mayes, Sr.

Mrs. Theo Campbell is in Louisville this week.

Mrs. J. S. Claybrooke is visiting her mother in Bardstown.

Mrs. Carlisle Clelland, of Middlesboro is here on a visit to her father, J. F. Gregory.

Dr. and Mrs H. D. Rodman, of Louisville, spent the week end with Judge and Mrs. I. B. Thurman.

Mr Cel Adams, of Harrodsburg, was at Grundy Home Sunday.

Prof. Geo. Colvin was in Allen county several days last week

Mrs Greg Edelen spent last week in Danville.

G. D. Duncan was in Louisville Wednesday.

Jno. F. Simms was in Louisville Monday and Tuesday.

Robt. H. Bohannon spent the latter part of last week in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Tapp will leave the later part of this week for St. Louis to visit Mr and Mrs. D. S. Tapp.

Wathen Simms spent last week at Bardstown Junction.

Louis Kelly and Jim Hays Taylor left Monday for Louisville where they will enter a Dental College.

Mrs. C. J. Haydon was in Louisville a couple of days last week.

Alex Blanford, of Louisville, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Pattie Blanford.

Miss Sophia Conway returned to school at St. Catharines Tuesday.

Mr. John Hall and wife spent Sunday in Lebanon with his sister, Mrs. Hudson.

J. H. McClure, R. F. Foster, L. A. Burns and C. D. Robertson were in Louisvill the first of this week on business.

Miss Marie Maloney after a pleasent visit to friends and relatives returned to her home in Louisville last Saturday.

Mrs. W. H. Sweeney, of Louisville is visiting relatives here

J. S Yankey left Sunday for a visit to his daughter. Mrs Schoene in New York City.

Mrs. J. W. Bryant is the guest of friends at Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting his sister, Mrs. S. C. VanArsdale.

Mrs. J. R. Noe and children have returned from a visit to relatives at Harrodsburg

Mrs. Robt. Brashear, of Owensboro, is visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Brown, of Kirkland, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Noe.

Mrs. C. W. Flynn, of Lebanon, was called here yesterday on account of the dangerous illness of her mother Mrs Sarah Haydon.

W. F. Grigsby was in Danville Saturday on legal business.

Mr. Rapier Hayden, of Bardstown, visited his sister, Mrs Leo Haydon Sunday.

Rev. G. T. Wade has been assigned to take charge of the Methodist church at this place.

Mr. Chas. Jeffries and family, who have been making their home in Louisville for several years have returned to Springfield to live.

Miss Margaret Hagan returned Monday after a visit of several weeks in Louisville.

Dr. Geo. M. Shaunty, of Louisville, visited his mother the first of the week.

Forced To Leave Home.

Evety year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble" writes W. R. Nelson, of Calomine, Ark. "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

Notice

All persons indebted to Hennessy & Baker will call at the office of Marshall Duncan and settle the accounts without further notice.

P. F. Hennessy.

Advance Sale of Millinery

We will make special low prices on all our Millinery, Coat Suits and Skirts,

Friday and Saturday

Don't fail to come in.

MRS. WILLIAMS

NEW FALL GOODS

Are now being received by us daily and in a few days will have open and ready for your inspection one of the cleanest and most up-to-date line of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Novelties and Notions it it has ever been our pleasnre to show

We are now showing a DANDY LOT of

Men's and Boy's Clothing

Shoes, Hats, Shirts and Neckwear

Don't fail to see our stock of

Ladies Suits and Coats

before buying. We will be pleased to show you.

The Robertson-Claybroooke Co.

INCORPORATED

THE WHITE NILE.

Mr. Roosevelt's Description of Night on the Great African River.

We had come down through the second of the great Nyanza lakes. As we sailed northward its waters stretched behind us beyond the ken of vision, to where they were fed by streams from the Mountains of the Moon. On our left hand rose the frowning ranges on the other side of which the Kongo forest lies like a shroud over the land. On our right we passed the mouth of the Victorian Nile, alive with monstrous crocodiles and its banks barren of human life because of the swarms of the fly whose bite brings the torment which ends in death. As night fell we entered the White Nile and drifted down the mighty stream. Its current swirled in long curves between endless ranks of plumed papyrus. White and blue and red the floating water lilies covered the lagoons and the still inlets among the reeds, and here and there the lotus lifted its leaves and flowers stiffly above the surface. The brilliant tropic stars made lanes of light on the lapping water as we ran on through the night. The river horses roared from the reed beds and snorted and plunged beside the boat, and crocodiles slipped sullenly into the river as we glided by. Toward morning a mist arose, and through it the crescent of the dying moon shone red and lurid. Then the sun dawned aloft, and soon the African landscape vast, lonely, mysterious, stretched on every side in a shimmering glare of heat and light, and ahead of us the great, strange river went twisting away into the distance.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's.

A DUKE'S LOVES.

The Force of the Attacks Were Measured by His Appetite.

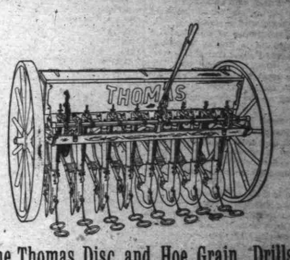
In the late eighteenth century a Dr. Moore was tutor to the young Duke of Hamilton of those days, whom he accompanied on the usual continental tour. The duke was then eighteen and was susceptible to feminine charms. He had just fallen a victim to the black eyes of a married lady when Dr. Moore made this report to the youthful peer's mother:

"This is the third passion the duke has had since we crossed the sea. They generally affect his appetite, and I can make a pretty good guess at the height of his love by the victuals he refuses to eat. A slight touch of love puts him immediately from legumes and all kinds of jardinage. If it arises a degree higher he turns up his nose at frumseews and ragouts. Another degree and he will rather go to bed supperless than taste plain roasted veal or poulets of any sort. This is the utmost length his passion has ever combineto, for when he was at the court with Mlle. Marchenville, though she put him entirely from greens, ragouts and veal, yet she made no impression on his roast beef or mutton appetite. He fed plentifully upon those in spite of her charms. I intend to make a thermometer for the duke's passion with four degrees—(1) greens, (2) fricassees and ragouts, (3) roast veal and fowls, (4) plain roast mutton or beef—and if ever the mercury mounts as high as the last I shall think the case alarming."—Argonaut.

Pawning Bank Bills.

"Pawnbrokers don't think much often dollar bills as pledges," said the city salesman. "I saw a man pawn one the other day for $6.50. When asked why he didn't spend his $10 instead of soaking it for a little more than half the amount he explained that he wanted to keep that particular bill. Twice before he had tried to keep a certain bill by using it as security to a friend who had so many bills that he wouldn't need to spend that particular one, but both times the friend got his money mixed and the keepsake was lost after all. This time he depended upon the pawnbroker to tide him over. To pawn money struck me as a very curious proceeding, but the broker assured me that it is frequently done by people who attach a sentimental value to a particular bill or coin."—New York

The Best On The Market



The Thomas Disc and Hoe Grain Drills

This drill is not an experiment. It has been thoroughly tested by the best farmers in Kentucky and has proven itself the most accurate and up-to date drill in use. It has high drive wheels, double draw force feed and self-oiling boxes. It is simple in construction and durable. It will sow just what you want it to. Buy a Thomas and increase the yield per acre.

Pure Field Seeds a Specialty

A. C. Kimball, Agt,

Lewis & Chambers, General Agents

Lexington Trots

OCT. 4TH TO 14TH

GREATEST IN THE WORLD!

STAKES $85,000 PURSES

$21,000 Futurity - - -	Tuesday, Oct. 4
3,000 Tennessee - - -	Tuesday, Oct. 4
5,000 Futurity - - -	Wednesday, Oct. 5
Great 2:05 Trot - - -	Wednesday, Oct. 5
$5,000 Transylvania - -	Thursday, Oct. 6
Great 2:02 Pace - - - -	Friday, Oct. 7
$10,000 Championship Stake,	Monday, Oct. 10
3,000 Cup Stake - - -	Monday, Oct. 10

Thirty Other Sensational Races.

Daily Concerts. One Fare on Railroads.



OXFORD TIE AND RAINY DAY SOCKS

are what some up-to-date young fellows call those fancy ones we are showing. And it is a fact that they are too proud to be old by high cut shoes. They are not a bit classier, however, than our neckwear, shirts and other furnishings. Just a peep at them will tell you they are the correct thing in men's toggery. Take the peep to-day.

Grundy & McIntire

The Result of a Lecture

A Young Professor Gets Off His Beat on the Subject of Love

By EVAN HARRINGTON

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I was but twenty-eight years old when I was called to the chair of mental philosophy in the University of B., a woman's college. I was given to rationalism, materialism and all that group of isms popular at the time and was fond of embodying them in my lectures to my classes. I dictated these lectures, and they were taken down by the students in blank books. I was lecturing one morning, my subject leading me into something at which the girls pricked up their ears. This was the passage that attracted their attention:

Music is an appeal to the fancy, exciting the imaginative faculty, now soothing the listener into a pleasant languor, as in the case of a lullaby, now stirring the passions, as in the case of martial strains. All our emotions are based on such influences. Love, though far more durable, is apt to be excited in the same way. The imagination is operated on by circumstances. When these circumstances are attractive love is produced; when they are disagreeable they engender hate. Love once excited may absorb one's whole being. But that it is not in itself spiritual—in other words, eternal—is manifest from the fact that it may be repeated again or again. Were this not so the Indian custom of the wife's immolation on the funeral pyre of her husband would be a necessity.

There was no sound in the room except my monotonous dictation and during the pauses at the end of every half dozen words the ripple of a hundred pen points on as many lecture books. I was a bit uneasy at this portion of my discourse, fearing the girls might do or say something that would embarrass me. I was about to proceed after the last word, "necessity," when Kate Swann, the chief mischief maker in the class, laid down her pen and rose from her seat.

"May I ask, professor," she said demurely, while her eyes snapped viciously, "does a sense of justice pertain to the subject we are studying?"

"Certainly."

"Then if love were eternal would it not be just that the husband should immolate himself on the funeral pyre of his wife as well as the wife on the funeral pyre of the husband?"

The class tittered.

"Man," I said, with an affectation of modesty for my sex, "is not supposed to be endowed with as strong, unchanging love proclivities as woman. This is because he is not as emotional. Nevertheless I grant that if love were spiritual, which I consider to be the same as eternal, a husband who lost his wife might do well to end his mourning on the funeral pyre of his wife."

"You mean then, professor, I suppose," pursued the minx, "that, while it would be a necessity on the part of a widow to so end her mourning, a man under similar circumstances might do well to thus immolate himself."

I was in for it. The satire was delicate, but sufficiently biting to be understood by Miss Swann's classmates. Their faces were turned up to me, each wearing tantalizing smiles and all expecting my rejoinder. I resolved to silence the young lady by a compliment.

"I am quite sure, Miss Swann," I said, "that if you were a widow and proposed to end your earthly existence on your husband's funeral pyre a mob of bachelors would prevent it."

Amid another titter, this time not at my expense, I signified that the discussion was ended by proceeding with my dictation. Unfortunately there was a lot more in my lecture on what I called the emotion of love, and I feared that Miss Swann or some other member of the class would trip me up again. I would have omitted the rest were it not that I could not do so and preserve the continuity of my lecture. I was not long in striking a passage that brought about more trouble:

That the emotion is human instead of divine is indicated by the fact that a love which has existed for years may turn to hate. Again it may be lost. Indeed, without another mental faculty, memory, it cannot continue even through life. There are many instances where, the faculty of memory having been destroyed, persons have not even been cognizant of those they have loved. As the brain is a camera as well as a storehouse of photographic plates, so love—

I stopped. I realized that I might as well fire a canister of ideas antagonistic to woman's nature as finish the sentence.

"Go on!" cried every one in the room.

—is a conglomerate union of emotions produced by the perceptive faculties of an organic brain.

Smothered groans were mingled with the sound of scribbling. To escape from a situation which I considered appalling I closed the book from which I had ben dictating and, rising, bowed a dismissal to the class. Half the girls had risen to hurl back my views; but, the lecture being ended, they were unable to do so. A dozen came to my desk with defiance in their eyes; but, taking up my hat, I said with a smile:

"Pardon me, young ladies; I have an engagement at this hour, and to be on time I must go at once."

That was the last lecture delivered before that class. I knew that a storm of opposition to the views I had expressed would meet me on my next entry into the class room. Rather than subject myself to such a fire I resolved to resign my professorship. I did so and left by a midnight train, giving as a reason for my sudden action and departure that I had discovered on myself what I presumed to be symptoms of leprosy and not for worlds would I communicate the disease to any one else. The University of B. never saw me again. Indeed, I never lectured again, devoting myself to original research. I learned afterward that had I not resigned voluntarily I would have been invited to do so, my lectures being considered by the corporation altogether too materialistic for a Christian college.

Ten years after the severance of my connection with B. university I was invitd by my friend Joe Armour to make one of a house party at his country seat during the autumn. I accepted and found on arrival the company all present. My coming had been announced, and since Joe had been kind enough to speak a good word for me I was awaited with pleasant anticipations. On arrival I was introduced to to all the party, of course. Among the ladies a Miss Helen Phillips seemed most attractive to me, but I considered myself a confirmed bachelor, was devoted to the colonization of bacteria and had no idea of marriage. But Miss Phillips, instead of leaving me to show partiality for her or not, as I liked took me in charge, so to speak, and it was not long before I noticed a disposition on the part of the other ladies of the party to consider me her especial cavalier.

For the first time in my life I fell under the thrall of a captivating woman. I had never experienced the sensation called love. All I knew about it was what I had expressed in a few passages in my lectures such as I have cited, and in my subsequent work I had forgotten all about them. The young women whose antagonism I had excited by my materialistic views had scattered, and many of them had become mothers. I had never heard of one of them since I left the university and had no desire to meet them. In thinking of them, which I seldom did, I usually called up the scene in which they had set upon me like so many fierce birds whose broods I had threatened. For one girl especially I had kept up a continued antagonism. That was Miss Swann, who had attempted to put me in a ridiculous light before the class. Had I been forty-seven instead of twenty-seven doubtless I should not have been so sensitive.

But this Miss Phillips—she never tired of listening to my theories, my accounts of experiments, my deductions. She was rather a listener than a talker. She gave no ideas of her own, asked no questions, paying the strictest attention to what I said, and when I announced a triumph in my work I received indications of her heartfelt sympathy. Then came a time when she began to lower her eyes at my approach, to show feeling when I paid her a compliment, to tremble a little if I were impatient with her.

Why multiply these symptoms of the tender passion? I soon began to feel as sure that love was growing up in the bosom of Miss Phillips as I was that I was in love with her. But, foolishly giving vent to my confidence, she swept away from me like a queen, leaving me terror stricken. A suppliant, one evening while sitting with her before a fire of blazing logs I told her of my love.

"What is love, professor?" she asked.

"Love," I said—"why, love is that sweet sympathy which exists between man and woman."

"Eternal?"

"I never thought so before, but now I do. I'm sure it is."

"Will you love me forever?"

"Forever."

"Enough to go with me when I go?"

"Where?"

She pointed to the heavens.

"The world would be a horror after you were gone."

"I believe in incineration."

"I'm not opposed to it, but what"—

"The man I marry must make me a promise."

"What promise?"

"To be incinerated with me when I die."

I stared at her in blank amazement.

"On that condition I will be yours."

Memory is a curious faculty. Scenes will lie dormant there for many years to be called out by a word or an incident pertaining to them. This incineration business called up that combat of words with one of my pupils ten years ago. For the first time I saw something familiar in Miss Phillips.

"You are"— I began, but stopped. I had forgotten the name I wanted.

"I am?" Her lips broke into a smile.

"The girl who quizzed me in the lecture room?"

"I am Kate Swann."

"And as full of the devil as ever."

"I vowed the day you lectured on love that if it were ever my good fortune to meet you I would make you eat your words. When I heard that you were expected here I knew my opportunity was at hand. I told the others that for certain reasons best known to myself I desired to be incog. to you and gained their assent to be addressed as Helen Phillips."

"Are they in the secret of your reason?" I asked.

"No."

There was a silence between us. I was conscious of having been duped, and that is not a pleasant sensation.

"Well," I said at last coldly, "you have won a famous victory."

She looked up at me with an expression of a woman who desires to appease one she has offended, a semi-reproachful, semi-encouraging glance.

"Was it all for the purpose you have stated?" I added.

The glance sank to the floor, and I took her in my arms.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.



How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble, too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.



Home of Swamp-Root.

CAPITAL PENALTY

Some Curious Methods of Executing Criminals.

MOROCCO USES THE LASH.

Flogging to Death Is Still In Vogue Among the Moors—Strangulation Is Employed In Austria, and Spain Clings to the Garrote.

There are many curious methods of inflicting capital punishment in the various countries of the old world, some of them tinged with the cruelty of the dark ages.

Morocco is perhaps the most mediaeval country in existence. Flogging to death is still in vogue. It is not so very long ago that Mulai Hafid had the Shereef Kittain executed in this horrible fashion.

The ameer of Afghanistan has peculiar methods of making the punishment fit the crime. A baker, for selling short weight, was roasted in his own oven, and a man who had started a scare that the Russians were advancing on Kabul was placed on a stool fastened on top of a tall pole and kept there on sentry go till he died of sleeplessness and exhaustion.

Political crimes are not uncommon in Persia and the revolutionists, when caught, are dealt with summarily. Four conspirators who were recently caught in the act of throwing a bomb in the crowded bazar at Teheran were hanged and quartered in the same fashion that prevailed in England up to the seventeenth century. The remains of the wretched men were hung at the city gates as a horrible warning.

An Austrian officer convicted of poisoning his superior officers in the attempt to win promotion was sentenced to be strangled.

Austria is the only country which employs this particular method of execution, but Spain's garrote is very similar. The original method of garroting was, in fact, nothing but strangling. The criminal was seated on a chair fixed to a post, a loop of rope was placed encircling his neck and the post, and by means of a stick or cudgel (Spanish "garrote") inserted between the post and the condemned man's neck the cord was tightened until strangulation ensued.

The modern garrote consists of a brass collar containing a sharp pointed screw. The executioner turns the screw, and its point penetrates the spinal marrow, causing instant death.

Every civilized country does its best nowadays to make the dreadful task of execution as rapid and painless as possible. Hanging as at present performed is a very different matter from what it used to be in England.

Till nearly the end of the eighteenth century the condemned man was made to stand in a cart with a rope around his neck, and the cart was then driven away from under him. In 1783 parliament abolished this practice as being too barbarous, and a platform was substituted for the cart. In 1874 this method was improved by proportioning the length of the drop to the weight of the body.

The state of New York inaugurated the electric chair many years ago, but its only advantage over hanging is that the man who switches on the current is out of sight of the death chamber and so escapes the grewsome title of public executioner.

Formerly all criminals in England died by the ax, and undoubtedly the ax in the hands of a skillful headsman was as merciful an instrument of death as any which exist today. In Prussia decapitation by the ax is still the recognized method of execution, but the rest of Germany follows the example of France and uses the guillotine.

Execution had almost become obsolete in France until public sentiment was so aroused by the ever increasing number of brutal murders that in January, 1909, "the widow," as the French term the instrument, was dragged out of its retirement and four miscreants were publicly executed at Bethune, in the north of France.

The guillotine was invented by a doctor named Guillotin more than a century ago, but it is not true that the inventor fell a victim to his own device. He died quietly in his bed. The guillotine consists of two upright posts grooved on the inside. An immensely heavy and sharp steel blade is fixed to slide in these grooves, and the executioner has nothing to do but pull a rope, when the blade drops and decapitates the victim instantly.

There are a few countries where capital punishment has been abolished, notably Switzerland. In Italy also there have been no executions for civil offenses for many years past.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Iced Cocoa.

To every two cupfuls of cocoa made in the usual manner add half a cupful of whipped cream. Beat it into the cocoa, sweeten to taste and let it stand until cold. Serve in glasses partly filled with cracked ice.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Ray Bowerman, Acting Governor of Oregon.



Rather a peculiar chain of circumstances that placed Ray Bowerman in the executive chair of the state of Oregon. His elevation came about in this way: Governor Chamberlain, a Democrat, was elected four years ago. Subsequently he was chosen United States senator and took his seat in January, 1909. The constitution of Oregon provides, there being no lieutenant governor, that the secretary of state shall become chief executive in the event of a vacancy, the next in the line of succession being the president of the senate.

On the retirement of Mr. Chamberlain Secretary of State Frank W. Benson became governor, but a few months ago his health failed, and Mr. Bowerman, who was president of the senate, became acting governor. Recently he was indorsed at a conference of the Republican party for governor, but his candidacy is subject to ratification at the primaries.

Mr. Bowerman began his career as a farm hand, following that vocation until he had accumulated enough money to pay his way through Willamette university. He took up the study of law and was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty. It is possible that after the next election he will be the real governor instead of only acting in that capacity.

Mayor Dahlman of Omaha.

James Charles Dahlman, ex-cowboy, twice elected mayor of Omaha, who won the Democratic gubernatorial nomination at the recent primaries, has been a picturesque figure in politics for many years. Formerly he was a warm supporter of William J. Bryan, but they have drifted apart on the liquor question. Mr. Bryan is an advocate of county option in dealing



Photo by American Press Association.

JAMES C. DAHLMAN.

with the liquor traffic, while Mayor Dahlman favors local option and made his fight on that issue.

A native of Texas, Mr. Dahlman in his youth herded cattle on the ranges of his native state. In 1876, when he was twenty, he removed to Nebraska, finally settling at Chadron. He was twice mayor of Chadron and served four terms as sheriff of Dawes county. In 1898 he became a citizen of Omaha. Eight years later he was chosen mayor and re-elected at the expiration of his three year term. He entered national politics as a delegate to the convention of 1892 which nominated Grover Cleveland. Four years later he helped nominate Mr. Bryan. He became a member of the national Democratic committee in 1900 and in 1908 was appointed to the executive committee. From 1896 to 1900 Mr. Dahlman was chairman of the Democratic state committee and carried Nebraska at each election for the Democratic party.

Selma Lagerlof's Masterpiece.

As a girl of nine living on a farm Selma Lagerlof, the Swedish writer, aspired to be an author, and for many years she filled every scrap of paper she could lay her hands on with verse and prose, with plays and romances. When she wasn't writing she sat and waited for success. When she was two and twenty she traveled up to Stockholm to prepare to become a teacher and wrote no more. Later on the story commenced to take shape part by part, the name of the hero came to her, and her masterpiece, "The Story of Gosta Berling," was under way. It was published when she was thirty-two. But the first editor to whom it went in novelette form rejected it.

She Beat the Boys.

There was a swimming match held in the river at Nottingham, England, not long ago in which fourteen boys and one girl participated. The prize was $10, and it was won by the girl, who is the daughter of poor parents. The distance was three miles, and she beat the same boy by a number of yards. After she had won the prize she swam a mile farther to show what she could do. The boys of the world will have to kick out further and faster to keep up with the girls.

Points of the Compass.

A little girl had been told by her teacher to stand with her face north and her right hand would be at the east, her left hand would be at the west and her back would be at the south. Starting to go over it, the teacher asked, "Now tell me what is in front of you?"

After some thought the child replied, "My stomach."

PRANKS OF CUPID.

Celebrated Men Who Married Their Domestic Servants.

Many celebrated men have married their domestic servants. Sir Henry Parkes, premier of New South Wales, is an example. One night when dining at a friend's house he was struck by the appearance of a servant girl who waited upon the table and persuaded his host to allow her to enter his employ. This she did and for a short time held the position of cook in Sir Henry's household. Then he made her Lady Parkes.

But more illustrious than this is the case of Peter the Great. One day he was dining at the house of Prince Menshikoff. He noticed one of the servant maids particularly, and, though she was not handsome, she caught his fancy. Her name, the prince told the czar, was Martha. She had been a servant in the house of a Lutheran minister of Marienburg, and when that city was captured by the troops of Russia she had been taken prisoner by General Bauer, who had passed her over to the prince, whose servant she was. The count politely made a present of her to the czar, who eventually married her.

William Cobbett, the great writer, when he was only twenty-one years of age, one morning chanced to see a buxom servant girl busily engaged in washing the family linen. The girl was pretty, so Cobbett spoke to her, learned her name and the same evening called upon her parents and said he would like to marry their daughter. The parents of the girl informed the young man that they had no objections to him as their son-in-law, but that he would have to wait until their daughter was of a marriageable age. Five years later Cobbett, true to his early love, married her.

A WEIRD INCIDENT.

Chopin's Funeral March Was Inspired by a Skeleton.

Late one summer's afternoon, said Ziem, Chopin and I sat talking in my studio. In one corner of the room stood a piano and in another the complete skeleton of a man with a large white cloth thrown, ghostlike, about it. I noticed that now and again Chopin's gaze would wander, and from my knowledge of the man I knew that his thoughts were far away from me and his surroundings. More than that, I knew that he was composing.

Presently he rose from his seat without a word, walked over to the skeleton and removed the cloth. He then carried it to the piano and, seating himself, took the hideous object upon his knees—a strange picture of life and death.

Then, drawing the white cloth round himself and the skeleton, he laid the latter's fingers over his own and began to play. There was no hesitation in the slow, measured flow of sound which he and the skeleton conjured up. As the music swelled in a louder strain I closed my eyes, for there was something weird in that picture of man and skeleton seated at the piano, with the shadows of evening deepening around them and the ever swelling and ever softening music filling the air with mystery. And I knew I was listening to a composition which would live forever.

The music ceased, and when I looked up the piano chair was empty, and on the floor lay Chopin's unconscious form, and beside him, smashed all to pieces, was the skeleton I prized so much. The great composer had swooned, but his march was found.

A CASK OF GLYCERIN.

The Admiral Had to Prove That It Was Harmless.

Life in Ireland is never devoid of the humorous, and when Admiral, then Captain, John Moresby was stationed at Queenstown, in 1859, he had his full share. He narrates in "Two Admirals" that it became his duty to survey a damaged ship laden with casks of glycerin. For purpose of repair he directed a portion of the cargo to be landed and stored and thought no more about it.

What was my astonishment next day, he says, to find the whole town in a panic and to be informed that every life was in danger from the deadly compound stored under one of the principal offices of the place.

The town council assembled and sent their health officer to stop all discharge of cargo and to remove the vessel to the outer anchorage, and the people gathered at the street corners in agitated crowds to meet their doom in comfortable companionship.

I vainly contended that it could be nothing but pure glycerin.

"Pure glycerin, is it?" said the chairman. "Well, there's mighty little difference between pure glycerin and impure glycerin, and the ship must be off before we have the place blown about our ears."

All I could say was, "Well, gentlemen, if it is nitroglycerin a blow will explode it. I propose that a cask should be put in a field, and I will fire a shot at it. Will this satisfy you?"

After much deliberation this handsome offer was accepted. I shall never forget that procession nor the agonized countenances of the bearers who lifted the cask to a cart as softly padded for its reception as if it had been an invalid in the last stages of disease.

"Patsy and Jim Dempsey had great courage entirely," was the comment of the crowd as they followed at what they believed to be a safe distance.

We wended our way into the country attended by the prayers and blessings of all the old women of both sexes whom we met en route, and the gilded pinnacle was put on the terror when in lifting the cask into the field, far from all human habitation, one of the bearers stumbled and almost fell. He turned a face of wan appeal to heaven as he recovered himself.

But we got it there. I can still recall the town council crouching among the brambles of a distant hedge and watching with expectant eyes and manifest intention of instant flight.

The shot hit the cask fair and square, and amid an awful silence a few slow tears of glycerin oozed out and trickled down its side. That was all.

Chili Sauce.

Eighteen ripe tomatoes, peeled and chopped fine; eighteen tablespoonfuls sugar, three tablespoonfuls salt, five onions (not large ones), one teaspoonful black pepper, one nutmeg (put in whole), four cupfuls vinegar, teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice, cloves and ginger, three green peppers, one bunch of celery chopped fine. Boil one and a half hours. Do not put in all of pepper seeds unless you want it real hot.

YOU'LL WANT IT.

The New Tool For Removing Corn From the Cob.



Photo by American Press Association.

THE SPLITTER AT WORK.

Many persons like to cut their corn from the cob at table, and, as a rule, this is an awkward and sometimes a dangerous proceeding and never a graceful one. The new corn splitter recently invented is a simple and neat little contrivance that comes in plated and real silver for use at table in removing the grains of corn from the cob—that is, it doesn't remove them entirely, but extracts all the substance of the corn, leaving the kernels on the cob.

A Smart Bathrobe.

A good bathrobe is an expensive thing to buy, but a stunning robe may be made by the skillful seamstress of blue bordered Turkish toweling like



OF BLUE BORDERED TURKISH TOWELING.

the one illustrated for very little money, and not much time will be expended in the making, for the model is very simple in design.

Roosevelt the "Feminine."

It has just been discovered by Duffield Osborne that Mr. Roosevelt "is a typical embodiment of the feminine in man." Mr. Osborne announces the discovery in the Forum and ingeniously upholds it. A woman's horizon, we are told, is not less distant than a man's, but when she gazes at it she "holds up her hands like blinders and sees only the small segment that is straight ahead instead of allowing her eyes to sweep around the circumference." It has been supposed that Mr. Roosevelt in the course of his seven years in the White House surveyed nearly all the known subjects surveyable by the human mind, but Mr. Osborne nevertheless finds that "his is pre-eminently a mind that sees one thing at a time, or, in other words works by intuition pure and simple." Therefore is he a feminine type.

A Mirror Precaution.

Many persons do not know that sunshine is destructive to mirrors and produces that milky appearance which cannot be got rid of. When a mirror is being washed the water should not be allowed to get close to the edges, for often it will leak under, giving a mottled effect and ruining the glass. Hand mirrors should be placed where the sun will not strike them, and the cleaning pastes that they are polished with should not be too moist, for there are often tiny spaces that will admit a liquid, and after this happens the mirror's usefulness will soon come to an end.

A Call For Help.

Marsh—Going away?

Mallow—Yes. My daughter wants me to come up where she is spending the summer and meet her fiances.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Ready For the Call.

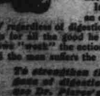
"You seem to be loafing around home a good deal."

"Would you have me absent when fortune tapped at the door?"—Buffalo Express.

Washing Tatting.

Tatting cannot be properly washed to look as good as new, for it is almost impossible to restore the picots to their natural shape. Soak the pieces in gasoline and while wet dust them with cornstarch. Wrap them in a clean towel and leave them for several hours. Beat the towel lightly, lift out the lace and shake it free of starch. Press the picots into shape and iron lightly on the wrong side.

The Tenderfoot Farmer



It was one of these experimental farmers, who put green spectacles on his cow and fed her shavings. His theory was that it didn't matter what the cow ate so long as she was fed. The questions of digestion and nourishment had not entered into his calculations.

It's only a "tenderfoot" farmer that would try such an experiment with a cow. But many a farmer feeds *himself* regardless of digestion and nutrition. He might almost as well eat shavings for all the good he gets out of his food. The result is that the stomach grows "weak" the action of the organs of digestion and nutrition are impaired and the man suffers the miseries of dyspepsia and the agonies of nervousness.

To strengthen the stomach, restore the activity of the organs of digestion and nutrition and brace up the nerves, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is an unfailing remedy, and has the confidence of physicians as well as the praise of thousands healed by its use.

In the strictest sense "Golden Medical Discovery" is a temperance medicine. It contains neither intoxicants nor narcotics, and is as free from alcohol as from opium, cocaine and other dangerous drugs. All ingredients printed on its outside wrapper.

Don't let a dealer delude you for his own profit. There is no medicine for stomach, liver and blood "just as good" as "Golden Medical Discovery."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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verglade, Wathen's	Spring 1907, at $2.25

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CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY. (Incoroprated)

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"I am much pleased, to be able to write and thank you for what Cardui has done for me," writes Mrs. Sarah J. Gilliland, of Siler City, N. C.

"Last February, I had the Grippe, which left me in bad shape. Before that, I had been bothered with female trouble, for ten years, and nothing seemed to cure it.

"At last, I began to take Cardui. I have taken only three bottles, but it has done me more good than all the doctors or than any other medicine I ever took."

Take CARDUI

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The Woman's Tonic

For the after-effects of any serious illness, like the Grip, Cardui is the best tonic you can use.

It builds strength, steadies the nerves, improves the appetite, regulates irregularities and helps bring back the natural glow of health.

Cardui is your best friend, if you only knew it.

Think of the thousands of ladies whom Cardui has helped! What could possibly prevent it from helping you?

Remember you cannot get the benefit of the Cardui ingredients in any other medicine, for they are not for sale in any drug store except in the Cardui bottle. Try Cardui.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.

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